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Kansas Chief.

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Choice Poetry.

THE LOST CHIEF.

BY CHARLES O. HALPINE

ele filled the Nation's eye and heart, As honored, loved, familiar name; cemed of our lives a common part.

His towering figure, sharp and spare, Was with such nervous tension strung, As if on each strained sinew swung The burden of a peop le's care.

this changing face, what pen can draw?-Pathetic, kindly, droll or stern; And with a glance so quick to learn the inmost truth of all he saw.

Pride found no idle space to spawn Her funcies in his busy mind; His worth-like health or nir-could find No just appraisal till withdrawn.

He had no wish but for her weat-Nor for himself could think or feel But as a laborer for her throne.

Het fing upon the heights of power, Stainless and unassailed to place-To this one end his earnest face Was bent, through every burdened be

The veil that hides from our doll eves A hero's worth, Death only lifts; While he is with us, all his gifts Find hoste to question, few to prize

When torches light his vaulted tomb, Broad gems flash out, and crowns illumi The clay-cold brows undecked in life. And men of whom the world will talk

And only, as they quit us, prove That giant souls have shared our walks Fer lieuven-aware what follies lurk

For ages hence, may noteless move;

Santches her loved ones from the sun. In the same hour that crowns their work.

O, loved and lost! Thy patient toil Had robed our cause in Victory's light Our Country stood redeemed and bright,

Arain o'er Southern towns and tower The earles of our nation flew: And as the weeks to Summer grow,

'Mid peals of bells, and cannon bark. Speal the shrill arrow of thy doom, And, in an instant, all was dark!

Thick clouds around us seem to press; The heart throbs quickly—then is still; Father, 'tis hard to say, "Thy will

His blood is Freedom's eucharist; And in the world's great hero-list.

And, caised on Faith's white wings, unfurled In Heaven's pure light, of him we say: A GREATER DIED TO SAVE THE WORLD!"

Sclect Tale.

THE FEDERAL CHAMELEON.

One evening, about an hour after the

STRATEGY.

each holding in his hand a good Austrian rifle, tapped at the door of a small frame building, near the C-road, in Virginai. The knock was answered by an old her shoulders.

woman, whose face was almost concealed bed and dishevelled bair.

"And what do you want heah?" she exthe two men. "I have nt the smallest bit have not much time to lose." of a johnny-cake in the house, to offer ye, for it was all-"

quick time, too, whether or not you have person of her years.

seen a slight but strong-looking slip of a The night by this time had become

man go by here of late."

barrelled rifle, added the other." "Hey! hey!" cried the hag, lifting her that towered on each sied of the road .hands, and speaking in a sharp, angry Occasionally, a branch wrenched from its voice; "if ye hadn't interrupted me, I native trunk would fall into the road with reckon you'd a herd me speak of him be- a terrific crash, and more than once the fore now, as he was the very man who rebels started back and cocked their came here and bought all my cakes. It pieces, in the belief that the din was canwas about two hours ago, and-"

"Which way did he go, after he left rifle. you?" inquired both men, eagerly. "Before I answer that question, you

"He's a celebrated Union scout, whom this expedition?" we call the 'Federal Chameleon,' because of an old farmer. He has shot more of of the men; "a good soldier is slways on our men than is pleasant, and we have a his guard." if we can, either dead or alive. And now, the speaker, a little impatiently, "we demand you answer our question, and-"

man, at that?"

"Well, perhaps I may forgive, and perhaps not," said the old woman, shaking her head. "How far is your camp in a ringing voice; "friend, with prison-

"What is that to you? What has that to do-"

"but you shall answer my question, be- carried a lantern. fore you get a single word out of me .want to know the number of mouths that prime of life. I have to cook for."

five miles from here, near the cross roads, -the Federal Chameleon!" and our number may be about five thou-

with a grin of satisfaction-"yes, that thanks to my disguise, which is only one will do. And now you are sure that the of many which I carry in my knapsack. happe as a Mackeral in Kashmeer Sox. man who came here to buy a supper, is Allow me to express my thanks to you There was four off us brothers, all bois. it would almost seem, of breeding fevers.

should like to put up here for the night, guished. 'I don't like to camp out, as it looks to totally routed. rain, and this piece might be hurt by it.' -'I know of no place,' I answered, 'short of four miles from here, in an old barn. which is tight enough, I think, to keep off the rain. 'Four miles is a pretty long distance,' said he, 'and as I have been tramping about considerably to-day, I don't feel much like carrying this heavy load so far,' pointing to his knapsack as he spoke. 'Will you be kind enough to let it remain till morning?" 'Well, yes,' said I, besitating a little, and throwing a significant glance at the well-filled pocket-book in his hand. He understood the look, and gave me a green-back dollar. 'All right,' said I, and be then departed, saving he would call for his luggage in the morning, after he should wake from his sleep in the barn.

"Now, then," continued the woman. "which will you do-go after him at once, or wait in ambush for him till morning?"

The two soldiers drew back a few paces, and held a short consultation, after which they advanced to the side of the

woman. "We will go now," said the one who had spoke first; "that is, if you can describe to us the exact position of the barn.' "I don't think I could describe it so that you can find it in the dark," replied the hag; "but as I am willing to do everything in my power for the Confederacy.

I will go with on, to show you the place." "That's right," answered the rebel; AN INTERESTING SKETCH OF SCOUTING "and we'll see that you are rewarded for vour zesl."

"I don't want any reward for helping san had gone down, a couple of stout my countrymen," replied she. "I am men, dressed in soiled rebel uniforms, always ready to help along the cause."

With these words, she disappeared into an iner room, but came forth in a few minutes with a gray blanket thrown over "I took this out of the Yankee's haver-

by the tangled nesses of her gray, uncom- sack," said she, with a short, dry laugh; 'dont't you think it becomes me?" "Aye, aye, my good woman, very

claimed, as her deep-set eyes flashed on much; but lead on, if you please, for we "Forward, march!" she xeclaimed, imitating the voice of a man with strong

"No, no," interrupted one of the sol-diers, "we don't want anything to eat; close up!!" And she moved along the but we want you to tell us, and that in road at the tottering pace natural to a

very dark. The sky was obscured with "Dressed in blue, and carrying a double thick, driving clouds, and the winds screamed and roared among the tall pines sed by the discharge of some Yankee

Ha! ba! !" laughed the old hag, upon one of these occasions, "it seems to me must tell me who he is," said the old that you are easily startled. Don't you soman, with the curiosity natural to her think your commander might have picked a pair of bolder hearts than yours, for

"You'd better keep a silent tongue in he changes his uniform so often. Some- your head, my good woman, until you times it is blue, other times gray, and he have had an opportunity to witness as has even been seen wearing the disguise many battles as we have," answered one

toring commission from our Colonel to "Aye, aye," replied the old woman; go on a hunt after him, and capture him, "but he should know how to distinguish if we are not a house he and the between the cracking of a branch and the

The rebel did not relish the noise made by the loud, shrill tones of the female Demand!" interrupted the hag, in guide, and in order to put an end to the shrill, piercing tones. "Is that the pro- conversation, he controlled himself sufper way to speak to a woman; an old woficiently not to reply to her last remark. The party then continued their way in, cried the soldier, in a milder tone. "I of them, until they had gone about three mean no harm—it is only my way of miles, and a loud, clear challenge suddenly startled the rebels.

"Halt! Who comes here?" "Friend," answered the old woman,

Now, then, how far is your camp from the hag, the rebels saw the gray hair, the which is a disorder that, in their case, bish, rake them up and out with them. here, and how many men have you in and blanket, and the female apparel dropped however, seems to operate as disease does The cellar is no place for them at any around it? I intended to carry your fel-lows some corn-cakes, d'ye see, and I iron-like frame of a Union soldier in the

"It is he, by-!" exclaimed the prisondo not see any reason why I shouldn't dered to the long double-barrelled rifle he

"That will do," cried the old woman, smile. "You are trapped, sure enough, a bei. "We are sure of it; for although we the position of your camp and the num- ily. Our parents, of which there was 2, as well as beautifies. Rake down the

told him there was no room for him, as I cheering of Federal troops, proclaimed is applicable to his case: expected visitors before many hours .- that the combat had commenced. The Well, then,' says he, 'can you tell me of din continued for about an hour, when a place where I can pass the night a little the prisoners heard from others who were was left with the four bois aforesaid, to comfortable? You see, he added, look-ing toward his big double-barrelled rifle, Southern troops had been surprised and Erysipelas (name

Miscellancous.

DEATH AT THE SUMMIT.

But only he the blow should dread

Who begs, not dares, his fate. Where honors point or duties call; And if his doom is writ of heaven, 'Tis there that he should fall,

Drowns the last lingering sob of breath, Or woman's feeble wail moras out Round some husbed bed of death.

No matter if the strong hand hold, That moment, grasp of duty's belm, Or if soft joys the limbs enfold.

No matter-so the path is clear. No matter-so the will is strong No matter if the doom is near, Or waits and tarries long.

To die in God's good time is gain, Or murlerous stroke of hand and brain Makes onick and sad surcease.

That labor what the whole world willed, Or with the goal so nearly won, All hold the task falfilled,-

To have gained a victor's glorious wreath, Then crowned it with the supplies star Of a great mercy's trust and faith, Brightening the worlds afar,-

To know the midnight gone at last, To see the daybreak clear and calm, To know that o'er the black vales past The morning breathes its balm,-

Such toil just closed, at such an hour, And cloudward, whence God's blessings drop,

Hear man's sweep up with nower .-And then and there to die! To rest! Marbled in fame—embalmed in good ! The past (once doubted) praised and blest,

The future understood,-No heat and borden of to-day Stretching its vista on before— The immortals seizing mortal clay, As Moses once they bore—

Death at the summit, this! Not death-A happy apotheosis

That men might seek with praying breath

A thousand years, and miss And when ye hunt his municrors down-Men who his mantle humbly bear-And blast them with a nation's frown,

Do it, because the nation's pride And God's quick justice this demi May lift his reeking hand :

For one, unsuffering by the blow, Who at the summit found a change That only God can know ...

And when ye shroud your halls in gloom, And raise the prayer, and drop the tear, And bear him to his western tomb,

For manhood, murder-stained and dim; But dwarf not judgment, truth and trust, By shedding team for mix!

A Boston physician has discovered that gold has medical virtues. So the yellow metal, we suppose, is to become a drag .- Lou, Journal.

Mr. and Mrs. Brewer, of Wayne County, Kentucky, have twenty-five children.— This is the most extensive brewery in the West.

Black ink is manufactured from pet-

The following quaint letter from a gentleman who professes to be the brother of the celebrated Artemus Ward, says an Eastern exchange reached a says an "We are betrayed !" yelled her com- Eastern exchange, reached us the other panions; and, even as the words passed day by regular mail, and we give it be- done, thoroughly purge this subterranea

SHECARGO, March 11, 1865. "Oh, in that case," said the rebel, "I ers simultaneously, as their glances wan- Tothe Edytur of the Sunday Times, N. Y: sequaintance, greeted us not long since satisfy you. Our camp, then, is about now held in his hand; it is he—the scout jyania, I wrote to Mr. Prentiss off the cellar. "Lave swept down every cob-Looseville Jurnil, regarding the wherea- web, whitewashed the walls, swept up "Aye, aye,!" answered the latter, as he boots of my berother, Artymus Ward, the floor, and sowed it with salt." De-

for information you gave me regarding Thee follering is a pedagog off our fam- Whitewash the walls, for lime purifies

as nobody else in the Yankee army carries a weapon of that kind."

"Ay, ay, it's the right one, then," said

the matter, and I preceive he has commenced to act upon it."

Hanner and Erysipelas Ward. The latter (my father,) was given heavily to Plugg tobacker, of which he chawed inthe hag. "After he had finished and road, where the dark outline of troops cessantly, though Biled Bacon done rair paid for his meal, he says to me, 'Friend, forming into line might be faintly distin- was his best hold. He was a man that could not go long between drinks; the if you have no objections.' But as I did They were soon in motion, and in the kamil did not predominate in him, and not like the idea of accommodating a course of half an hour the booming of G. Hover took him at the age of sicksty, Yankee any more than I could help, I cannon, the rattling of musketry, and the

"Oakum, Oakum! with me."-S. Spere. After the old man's deth, our mother

Erysipelas (named after father.) Artymis (the Long Lost.) Rodney and myself.

or double somerset proklivitys, in our phobia, nothing was said. naburhood a few days preevis, and by many it was supposed Arty had been in-

"To leve his ga and happa home Sands eyes, sands teeth brushes, Sands pale ale. The rest is lemon and vanillia."—

Jack spear. At all evinks I have never heern o him but once, i. e, when I wrote to Mr. among the Mormen women, (he was allus given to the latter, even from a child,) take it up and let the milk drain off, and cluded that he wouldn't bore. and that, moreover, and above, he had got a show of wax figgers, and nevertheless was perfectly decayed with money; in which event I would remind him

"I still live."-Webb. And as his absents cost me many teers, (I carried aul the water and chopt aul mund,) therefore I do think Arty might come and see me. He is ever welkome to mi poor but happi hoam. Owe, owe, ride effect an immediate combination, brother ! if this shood meet your i, think and form a kind of cement, smooth and kindly off one who loves not wisely but polished as glass, and possessing the adtoo well; but owe, owe, deer Artymis! vantage of oil paint, without its disaddo not try to shake me. vantages of smell.—Dublin Med. Press, do not try to shake me.

OLONZO WARD. Deer brother, don't ! don't ! go back onto me. "Why do I wepe 4 thee." O. W.

Hop. Lafayette S. Foster, who has been elected by the Senate its President pro tem., is a native of Connecticut, and a lineal descendant of Miles Standish.

The President has issued a proclamation directing the arrest and punishment of parties furnishing hostile Indians with arms and munitions of war.

An "Irish gentleman"-perhaps

A new gun metal has been invented in

Austria. It is called "Sterrometal," and is a compound of copper, spelter, iron All sections have their trials and cros-

ses. The greatest of all crosses at this thue is the Southern Cross .- Lou. Jour-The Indians in Wisconsin, who have just received their annuities, call the frac-

tional paper currency "papoose money." The oldest officer in the army is Ad- can get beef may corn it as they want. jutant Pencoda, whose commission bears

CLEAN YOUR CELLARS .- If not already "There you go again, with your cursed their lips, they were surrounded by a cause it embraces so much of the special story of your house. Every decayed on-incivility!" shrieked the hag, fiercely; dozen Federal soldiers, one of whom kind of humor for which Artemus is so ion, cabbage-stump, petato-vine or turenowned. The whole family seems to ber, turnip, parsnip, carrot, and all the As the rays of the light flashed upon be laboring under a very bad "spell," dirt they have made, all straw and rubpicked over and all decayed ones removed. One of the best housewives of our 4 years ago, while in Indianopeles, in- with an invitation to come and see her

leaned upon his weapon, with a quiet off hoom I have not heard sinst he was cayed vegetable matter is a fertile cause of disease, and there is enough of it out of doors in this country, without beaping it up in the cellar for the special purpose, have never seen the man's face, we'd ber of your men. I have already sent a consisted of our father and mother, cobwebs, they are the infallible marks of messenger to my Colonel in relation to namely: your cellar is very dry and sandy, you may use salt without detriment; but if plack bony I pyed mit der pedlar next withstanding. too damp it will make the matter worse. veek?

THE BITE OF A Dog .- Dr. Stephen Ware, in Boston, in his testimony in a bad." recent case which grew out of the injuries from the bite of a dog, furnished the folthe Far trade. Ery did poorly at the effects were felt after two or three months, I hitched him in de cart mit his dail vere is fatal to a large growth. wool, and busted, but Rodney is still in as a general thing, the patient might the Fur Coining money.

I recommend one course to be pursued, the Fur Coining money.

I recommend one course to be pursued, the Fur Coining money. Artymis, at the tender age of eleven, through clothing are seldom productive starts to go, put so soon as he see de cart The ground should be plowed early

How to Make Pencil Writing Indul-

wipe off with a feather the drops which collect on the lower edge. Dry it carefully, and it will be found to be perfectly

and a good one. the wood for two yeres after his leving M. Sorel, of Paris, is stated to be superi-us,) and as I am his only surviving be-or to plaster of Paris for coating the dukshun ov the country iz Mormons. rother in poor suckemstances, (Ery be- walls of rooms. It is used in the follow- They beleaf in a hereafter, but it iz gening tich, and Rodney when last heard ing manner: A coat of oxide of zinc from was in a big contract for furnishing mixed with size made up like a wash, is are fond of amusements, sich az pitching phine toothed komes for the Confederut first laid on the wall, ceiling or wainscot, cents and sliding down hill. army, with his hed quarters in Rich- and over that a coat of chloride of zinc

Aug. 31, 1864 Gutta percha is now used to protect the feet of horses from tenderness and slipping. It is first cut into small pieces and softened with hot water, then mixed with half its weight of powdered sal smmoniac, and the mixture melted in a tin- me?" "Yeth, thir." "Who am I, let 31 ounces. ned sauce pan over a gentle fire, keeping it well stirred. When required for use, mamma when papa was away at Philmelt in a glue pot, scrape the hoof clean, and apply the mixture with a knife.

king—has been discovered by some laborers at Dromeliby, Ireland. His stone of the boot produces melody, it may be a waltz, a mazurka, or an operation was nine feet long.

The arrangement is said to grant the grant through the pressure of the boot produces melody, and the first thing I knew I was standing targe seed. Bit. Alaw is the pressure of the pressure of the boot produces melody, it may be a waltz, a mazurka, or an opposite of the control of the pressure of the boot produces melody, and the first thing I knew I was standing targe seed. Bit. Alaw is the throughout that the use of larger sets produces larger potatoes, and believes that not only the grant transfer of the pressure of the boot produces melody, it may be a waltz, a mazurka, or an opposite of the control of the pressure of the boot produces melody, and the first thing I knew I was standing targe seed. Bit. Alaw is the pressure of the pressure of the boot produces melody, it may be a waltz, a mazurka, or an opposite of the control of the pressure of the boot produces melody, it may be a waltz, a mazurka, or an opposite of the control of the control

half as much, as the powder now in use. anything without overdoing the matter." The principal materials are rosin and chlorate of potash.

CORNED BERY.-Fresh beef, boiled in aderer than that which has been pick- have always had the dreadfullest luck tenderer than that which has been pica."
led before cooking; and any family that with women."

In some parts of Massachusetts acorns date March 31, 1783.

Gold has caused the fall of a great many people, and now it is falling itself.

The sold parts of intersections accords by that that you are a sculptor?"

The by that that you are a sculptor?"

"No, sir, I don't acculp myself, but sorghum needs light, and hence the great then I furnish stone to the man that does."

gain in the wide rows.

OIL SONG.

There's an oily time coming, boys; There's as oily time coming, boys

Stocks go to par or go to pot, In this oily time coming. The perfome shall be stron And "derricks," shall supplant "harp-Wait a little longer.

CHORUS-Oh, there's an oily time coming. Another Version, by Prof. Squashby.

There's an oily storm coming, boys, There's an oily storm coming, There's oil busters coming, boys, Wait a little longer. For oily wells will soon "play out," "He strikers" go clean "up the spout," In this oily storm coming; When "whales" again their ile shall yield,

Oh-wait a little longer. CHORUS-Oh, there's an oily storm coming. How Mr. GOTTLIEB BROKE HIS PONY.

And the "shonked" smell stronger,

"Yah, vot of him?" "Nothings, only I gets sheated burdy

"So?" "Yah. You zee in de vurst blace he lowing valuable advice: In the case of a ish plind mit poth legs, unt very lame Kansas?" Now if you are willing, I bite by a dog, where the teeth of the an- mit von eye. Den you gith on him to will answer it, for I was a practical farimal penetrated the flesh, whether the rite he rears up pehint und kicks up mit mer during my early manhood, and hope dog was known to be mad or not, he pote his legs pefore so vorser as a chack- to have another trial of it ere long in should use the same precautions. He mule. Me dinks I dake von liddle rite Kansas. should wash the wound with warm wa- kesterday, unt so sooner I gets straddle Potatoes can be raised in almost any ter, extract all the virus possible by suck- his pack he gommence dat vay, shust so country, but the treatment must vary acing the wound with his lips, and then like a vakin peam on a postshteam; unt cording to the climate and season. cauterize deeply with caustic most readi- ven he gets tone I vas so mixed up mit The climate of Kansas, as I have ob-Olonzo (named after elonzo of pizza- ly to be obtained, but should use potash everydinks, I vinds myself sittin arount served, by a residence there of ten years,

anypoty's bony."

How to Make Pencil Writing Indul. Boring for Oil. —A good story is told After they have been carefully planted, and the surface made smooth and clean paper gives the following information, with a friend and found an oil spring on from weeds, there should be straw from which may be of service to some of our his friend's farm. He sought to quench the old wheat stack, (or some other his thirst at a spring they passed, but grain,) spread evenly over the whole A great many valuable letters and other writings are written in pencil. This kept the secret to himself, but suddenly when thrown lightly on. After the straw is particularly the case with the letters became very anxious to buy the farm, is spread thus lightly over the whole Prentiss, who did not ancer my letter, he our brave soldiers send home from the After he had bought it for \$20,000 and field, there is nothing more to be done bein engaged in translatin a French letter army. The following simple process had announced his intention to bore for until harvest, unless it be to cut some sent to him by Soosan Monday, a noted will make lead pencil writing or drawing oil, the former owner consolingly remarkgorriller, of the femail gender. Off her as indellible as if done with ink: Lay ed: "My dear fellow, the night before through the straw. more hereafter; but Revenaus on our the writing in a shallow dish and pour you drank out of that spring, my hostler This covering of the ground protects it Mutton, as the French have it. I heard that mi brother, A. Ward, had bekum ritch, he having been to Salt Lick City, the paper is wet all over with the milk, from it that you tasted !" He then con- ed, and the crop will not only be large

Josh Billings writes to the Troy News: I never have visited the Mormons, but indellible. It cannot be removed even my friend Artemus Ward has, and he with India rubber. It is an old recipe tells me they are a healthy people, and no further cultivation, and in harvesting fond ov femail society. He says tha have no intriner cultivation, and in narvesting fond ov femail society. He says tha have no intriner cultivation, and in narvesting fond ov femail society. He says tha have no need only to rake off, with a small iron rake, the old decayed straw, and the new luxurious crop will be found lying erally in a hereafter ov wimmin. They farmers don't believe it, let them try it.

his spade, scratched his head, and exclaimed :

"Run here, Jemmy; what the divil can be the name of this wonderful crayping thing, that swallows its head, and carries its home on its back ?"

company was assembled. Do you know mamma when papa was away at Phil- shows after deducting the weight of the madelphy."

In a recent case of assault, the defend-A new invention in France is said to be a new pair of boots, which have been guilty," said be, "because the plaintiff ments with the above different sorts show exhibited to the Emperor. At every step, and me were the only ones in the room, even a larger gain than this, from using

An old lady in Connecticut, who had A new gunpowder is said to have been had her cabbages cut up by a hail storm, discovered in Germany, which has three and, on viewing the wreck, remarked times the explosive force, and costs only that she "never knew him to undertake

"You have been sorely tried," said a sympathizing neighbor of Joe Crowden, weeping over the coffin of his third wife. very salt water, is said to be sweeter and "Yes," responded the bereaved one, "I

The following, which, on the whole, is very complimentary to our Senator, and shows his interest in an important agricultural subject, we clip from the Humboldt Kaneas Herald of the 14th

It is not well to "put trust in princes," but Senstor Pomeroy has deigned from the Senste Chamber to treat of the Potato for Kansas. Cobbett did the same for his Ireland, in a treatise, at first ridi-

culed, but at length eulogised. The Kansas Patriot hopes he may next dinertate on beans. Many a U. S. Senator has done smaller work and left undone larger. Beans are a noble agricultural product, deified by the ancients-a Roman edible, entitling the largest pro-ducer to be called "the most noble Roman of them all." 'The Latins take from it bene, benefaction, benediction, benefice, beneficence, and twenty other mild good words; and who ever helps on beans in Kansas is a benefactor. But let the beans speak for themselves or the Senator for -Chon, you reckelmemper dat liddle them. Pythagoras to the contrary not-

Senator Pomeroy on Potato Raising.

U. S. SENATE CHAMBER. WASHINGTON, JAN. 26, 1865. KANSAS FARMER: - I have noticed that you ask, "Are potatoes a sure crop in

rorean celebrity.)

My eldest brother, Ery, went into the time in which the effects of the bite of a wool bizzeness, while Rodney went out to Orriggone territory and Mbarked in to thre days to as many yerrs, but if no the first many first many to the days to as many yerrs, but if no the first many first man

was suddenly mist from hosm. In this of much harm, even if the dog is mad; before him he valks packwards so fast as konnexshin I would remark an old stockin belongin to mother, containing fore teeth reach the flesh. Most of the fatal dollars in Cilver and fifty too cents in cases are where the person was bitten on like he veel burty shamed mit himself.— Kopper, disappeared about the same some naked part. Concerning the possi- Den I takes him out, hitch him in de rite and about three inches below the level time. There was a party of akrawbats, bility of a cure in a real case of hydro- vay, unt he goes rite off shust so coot as surface of the ground. The ground should never be "ridged" unless it is low and liable to standing water.

in quantity, but excellent in quality. The same course should be pursued in planting trees, but the straw need be planted around the roots only. Potatoes plented in this way require

gathered with the greatest facility. This is my answer to your question; if the S. C. POMEROY. WHAT SIZED POTATORS ARE BEST TO PLANT?-Mr. George Maw, an English experimenter, has made some careful trials of the effect of planting seed potatoes of different sizes. He planted in rows two feet apart and one foot in the

new luxurious crop will be found lying

nearly out of the ground, and can be

and 8 ounces each were tried. The yield was as follows: "Come here, my little man, said a gentleman to a youngster of five years, while sitting in a parlor where a large (5 fbs) yielded 20 pounds 4 oz. The 20 of 8 oz. each (10 lbs) yielded . 35 lbs

row. In one experiment 20 potatoes 2

ounces, and the same number weighing 4

Extending these experiments to an acre, seed, that there is a gain of 5,069 pounds in using the four in preference to two os. sets, and in using 8 oz. sets the gain over quantity but the quality of the crop may be improved by always planting the lar-gest and best, and that the potatoes producing power of land may be increase

one-third by using large seed. Songhum.-A Connecticut Sorghum grower made an interesting experiment in growing the cane last season. He plant-ed nine rows with the hills four feet spart, and the hills two feet asunder in the row, thus giving a less number of hills by the latter than the former planting, and yet he got fifteen gallons of molasses from the "Mr. Jones, you said you were connected with the fine arts. Do you mean and in addition he raised a row of pota-

for the Farmer.

Potatoes and Benns.